

# Fanatics And Whores

## The Showdown

Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

You with the Bible belt buckling the knees of the world  
And your rattletrap dogma in tow  
You with the tie and that smile and the green in your eyes  
Selling Jesus on your TV show

Fanatics and whores  
And rumors of war  
Bring us collapse, this breath  
These bones can take no more

Pious and blind you are the thorn and the spear in the side  
Of the body you would claim to believe  
We are revolt, we are the fire in our father's eyes  
Your Armageddon only sets us free

Oh yeah, you won't forget us  
And we won't be satisfied  
Till we bring it down  
Down around that self serving smile

Fanatics and whores  
And rumors of war  
Bring us collapse, this breath  
These bones can take no more

Burn

Fanatics and whores  
And rumors of war  
Bring us collapse, this breath  
These bones can take no more

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, oh yeah  
Till we bring it down